

# THE BASKET.

Vol. 1.—No. 4.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1888.

No. 29.

There was once a publisher of a paper in the far west, when a coon skin would pay for a long "adv." and two or three bushels of corn for a year's subscription to the paper. But Old Mark, as he was called, was more than ordinarily liberal with his space and his charges. Of him the Detroit Free Press says: "One day his paper copied an attack on a county official, and old Mark was dozing at his desk when the injured party stalked in and began: "You are a coward, sir—a d—d coward!" "Mebbe I am," was the editor's complacent reply. "And I can lick you, sir—lick you out of your old wrinkled boots!" "I guess you could," answered Mark, as he busted the wrapper off his only exchange. "I am going to write an article," said Official, "calling you a fool, liar, cur, coward and slanderer, and go over to Ionia and pay five cents a line to have it published." "Hey?" queried the old man as he wheeled round. "Yes, I'll pay five cents a line to have it published." "Say, let me tell you something," replied Mark. "I've got two hundred more circulation than the Banner, and I'll publish your attack on me for two cents a line, and take it out in mill-feed or corn-stalks. Don't trot over to Ionia when you can help build up your own town."

Mark would have published it, word for word, and thrown in the cut of a horse or a stump-puller free gratis, but the official cooled off. [How true it is, "A soft answer turneth away wrath."—Ed. 'Basket.']

The minister's wife sat on the front porch mending the clothes of one of her numerous progeny. A neighbor stopped to have a social chat. A large work-basket half full of buttons sat on the floor. After various remarks of a gossip nature, the visitor said, "You seem to be well supplied with buttons, Mrs. Goodman." "Yes, very well, indeed." "My gracious! if there ain't two of the same buttons my husband had on his last winter suit. I'd know 'em anywhere." "Indeed," said the minister's wife, calmly. "I am surprised to hear it, as all these buttons were found in the contribution-box. So I thought I might as well put them to some use, so I—what? must you go? Well, be sure to call again."—West Point Gazette.

When a young man was on trial for some misdemeanor, and he answered all questions indifferently, till he was asked for his name. He then turned to the judge, and asked if he must answer that question. "Yes," was the answer. Then he wanted to know if it could be kept from his mother, and was answered it could not, he piteously sobbed, "What will mother say?" What a lesson for boys.

A woman writer warns her readers against heating oil or fat in any tin or soldered dish, as it will melt the lead and go into the fire, which may do great mischief. She also says soapstone will explode, and that she laid a piece on the stove, and it exploded, breaking the top of the stove in many pieces, and that she barely escaped with her life. She closes by saying, "Now, dear readers, be careful. Don't trust too much in soapstones or hot fat."

Lord Sackville West, the British Minister, has been dismissed by our Government, having given offence by writing a letter about politics, supposed to be injurious to one of the political parties, and a large reward is offered for the writer of the letter, Murchison, who entrapped the minister into such a blunder. We can't help thinking there has been much more to-do made about the matter than need be. But it's a lesson for meddlers.

Anna E. Dickinson was employed by the Republican National Committee to lecture during the campaign, at the rate of \$125 each, and amounting to \$3750, which she has received. But she says she was promised \$5000 if Harrison should be elected, and she now sues for the balance, \$1250. Anne has soon learned the tricks of the politicians. Their one patriotic desire and greed is cash. But what was promised her she ought to have.

We see it stated, and the names are given, that nine "Misses," (not a Mrs. or Mr. among them,) was recently sent from New York by the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist E. Church, as missionaries to India. It would be of interest to know which most predominated—a zeal for religion, or a feeling a-kin to romance.

The Chicago Herald takes time by the forelock, and at once editorially nominated Grover Cleveland, on his late defeat, as the Dem. Presidential candidate for 1892.



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Awarded First Premium and Special Prize of Silver Medal at Mt. Holly Fair.  
Extremely large, very late, exquisitely beautiful (bright yellow and turning a heavy and sure crop); the only large, late, handsome free stone peach. Flesh yellow, superb quality, very free and small pit—the most profitable for market, invaluable for the home garden, and unsurpassed for canning or evaporating—just what everybody wants. Descriptive circular with testimonials of practical fruit-growers and a large plate free. See a tree standard varieties of Peaches—a large Orchard Fruit, and an immense stock of Blackberries, Raspberries, Grapes and other Small Fruits. Headquarters for AGASSIZ, and CANBY (the best early and late) STRAWBERRIES, BLUE BLAKE-BERRY, GOLDEN QUEEN, RASPBERRY, NAVARINO and ABUNDANCE (entirely new) PLUMS, SLICED LINGON, LAWSON (new) PEACH, DELAWARE WINTER APPLE and NOT-BEARING TREES.  
Lovett's Catalogue for Fall of 1888, giving plain and practical instructions for culture and management, with honest descriptions (telling the defects as well as the merits) of all worthy varieties of Orchard and Small Fruits, both new and old, gratis.  
J.T. LOVETT CO. Little Silver, N.J.

Printed and Published fortnightly by

J. VAN COURT.

**BACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church,  
Terms--25 cents for 6 months.**

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., DECEMBER 7, 1888.

Thanksgiving Day was observed in Haddonfield by religious services in the Presbyterian church. Opening prayer by Rev. Mr. Glover. Scripture reading, with responses by the congregation. There was no sermon, but there were short addresses by the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist clergymen. Rev. Mr. Cline spoke of the general prosperity of the country; Rev. Mr. Werner of family relations incident to the day; Rev. Mr. Greissmer of education and Romanism. There was also good singing. Mrs. Werner and Mr. Graf sang a duet in fine style. There was a good-sized congregation, but churches ought to be crowded on such occasions. A collection was taken up for the benefit of the Childrens' Home, in Camden. The Episcopalians had a separate service, and friends had their regular week-day meeting. Jubilee Singers gave a concert in the evening, in the Jersey Building, for the benefit of the African M. E. Church, but the weather was unfavorable.

The following comes from California. As to enlarging our little paper, we should be glad to do so, but to do so would require a different and improved printing press, and that can't be had without a considerable amount of cash.

To the Editor of the Basket:

The writer, in reading the "Chat with our friends," [see No. for Nov. 9] speaks a word from California, that is, he not only reads every word in the "Basket," but a dozen or more of his friends take as much pleasure as himself in doing the same; and one who has been a resident as many years as yourself should receive the encouragement and patronage of every good citizen in his efforts to enlarge his paper, thereby not only advancing his interests, but the prosperity of the town by its increased valuation, and so advancing their own interests. Hope you will enlarge. CALIFORNIA.

Thieves broke into the house of Mr. O. S. Stockton, near Haddonfield, on Thursday night of last week and piled up a lot of overcoats, furs, silver-ware, etc., ready for removal, without disturbing the inmates, when a dog began to bark, which scared them off without any of the plunder. It is well for them that they got off, for Mr. S. is an expert with the gun, and if he had a little sooner been aroused, or they had "stood upon the order of their going" a little longer, they might have got hurt.

J. T. Lovett, of Little Silver, N. J., whose advertisement appears in the "Basket," can be safely relied on in regard to fruit trees as well as small fruits. We have tried some of them and am well satisfied. He publishes the "Orchard and Garden," 50 cts. a y'r. Very useful.

There have been terrible storms recently, and much damage done and many lives lost in some sections of the country, both on the land and on the water. Atlantic City suffered greatly, and other places along the coast. But little damage done at Ocean Grove or Asbury Park.

It is thought the efforts to repeal the high license law of New Jersey will be defeated by the votes of Messrs. Trimmer and Naughtright, of the Democratic party.

Judge Clement had a fall a few days since, and was somewhat hurt in one of his limbs, but not seriously.

Rev. Noah Edwards, an old retired Methodist minister, of Haddonfield, has had an attack of paralysis.

It has been asserted that "fully a million of dollars were used in Indiana for illegitimate purposes, and the openness of the bribery was something unprecedented." Judge Gresham says "unless steps are taken to stop corruption at the polls, a condition of affairs will be produced to which the rebellion will not be a circumstance. It is men of prominence and respectability who raise these large sums of money, knowing the use they will be put to; men who deal openly in corruption one day and go to church the next."

It is also said that \$400,000 was sent from Philadelphia to New York towards the late election expenses. The people of the United States have always submitted willingly to the majority where the elections have been fair and honest; but if political offices hereafter are to be obtained by bribery, no matter by what party, then, sooner or later, there will be trouble. The men who furnish the money are just as guilty, if not more so, as those who receive the bribe, and as those who personally use it for such purposes. It is all wickedness and an abomination in the sight of all honest people.

At the Methodist church, on Sunday last, the old veteran, Rev. Mr. Curtis, stated that he had been talking, exhorting and preaching for 70 years, and that when he first visited Haddonfield, there were but three Methodists in the place. He is now near 90, and appears to be quite strong and vigorous, with a wonderful strength of voice. He assisted in the communion service in the morning and preached in the evening.

Seven members were added to the church by letter.

Ladies of the W. C. T. U. are about to canvass the town for signatures to a petition to Congress to stop the importation, manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors as a beverage. We bespeak for them a kindly reception and many signatures. It is a worthy cause—a movement for National Prohibition, which many are asking for.

There is a class of young men or boys in Haddonfield who have had a bad bringing up, or else are inately mischievous or wicked. Some of them sit about on store steps, or other convenient roosting places, on Sundays and evenings, instead of going to church. There can scarcely be a private party or public exhibition but that some of them tap at windows and stare in, or thump, pound, hallo, or stamp up and down stairs. At a social party, a few evenings since, some of these ill-mannered boys threw matches in on the carpet, and then red pepper, causing much pain and suffering, if not serious injury. All wrong, boys; all wrong. Are you training for a cell in the penitentiary, or something worse? If caught, it may go hard with you. The people that you so annoy would not so interfere with your enjoyments and amusements, if proper. Then why molest them?

Skating accidents have already begun. Several boys are reported to have broken through the ice and been drowned—four cases being named in one day's issue of a recent daily paper—two of which were on a Sunday.

There have been numerous post-office robberies of late, both in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

**Queer People** is a fascinating book for YOUNG AND OLD, and can be had through the Publisher of the BASKET, who is Agent for its sale.

The proprietor of the official organ of the saloon keepers of Newark was found dead in office recently from exposure and dissipation. Aged only 15.

The barn of Chas. Albertson, near Magnolia, with contents, was burnt Saturday night last. Supposed to have been set on fire by a smoking tumbler who perished in the flames, as human bones were found in the debris.

**MARRIED**—Dec. 4, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Mr. Werner, Mr. SAMUEL S. PERKINS and Miss JULIA W. REED, all of Haddonfield.